SOUNDTRACK FROM THE NETFLIX FILM
NO
ROALD DAHL's
Matilda
The Musical
SONGS BY TIM MINCHIN
ORIGINAL SCORE BY CHRISTOPHER NIGHTINGALE
NETFLIX

1. Miracle 5:09
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Matt Henry, Alisha Weir, Stephen Graham, Andrea Riseborough, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

2. Naughty 3:08
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Alisha Weir, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

3. The Acrobat and the Escapologist 2:13
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale and Tim Minchin

4. School Song 3:21
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Meesha Garbett and Sadie Victoria Lim, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

5. The Hammer 3:23
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Emma Thompson, Lashana Lynch, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

6. Chokey Chant – Hide Me 1:25
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Meesha Garbett, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

7. And So the Great Day Arrived 3:03
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

8. The Biggest Burp 0:44
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

9. Bruce 2:41
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

10. When I Grow Up 3:42
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Rei Yamauchi Fulker, Andrei Shen, Winter Jarrett Glasspool, Ashton Robertson, Lashana Lynch, Alisha Weir, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

11. The Most Dangerous Feat 3:55
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

12. I'm Here 3:43
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin and Christopher Nightingale
PERFORMED BY Alisha Weir, Carl Spencer, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

13. The Smell of Rebellion 4:42
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Emma Thompson, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

14. The Newt – Stretchy Ears 1:14
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

15. Quiet 3:58
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Alisha Weir, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

16. Telekinesis 0:48
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

17. My House 3:25
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Lashana Lynch, Carl Spencer

18. The Truth – Chokey Destruction 2:10
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

19. Day of Reckoning 1:58
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

20. Magnus Returns 3:52
INSTRUMENTAL
MUSIC BY Christopher Nightingale

21. Revolting Children 2:54
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Charlie Hodson-Prior, Meesha Garbett, Liberty Greig, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

22. Still Holding My Hand 4:19
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY Tim Minchin
PERFORMED BY Lashana Lynch, Alisha Weir, Rei Yamauchi Fulker, Andrei Shen, Winter Jarrett Glasspool, Ashton Robertson, Charlie Hodson-Prior, The Cast of Roald Dahl's Matilda The Musical

ALL TRACKS PRODUCED BY Christopher Nightingale

CAST LIST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

| | |
|---|---|
| MATT HENRY | Lead Doctor |
| ALISHA WEIR | Matilda Wormwood |
| STEPHEN GRAHAM | Mr. Wormwood |
| ANDREA RISEBOROUGH | Mrs. Wormwood |
| MEESHA GARBETT | Hortensia |
| SADIE VICTORIA LIM | Prefect |
| EMMA THOMPSON | Miss Trunchbull |
| LASHANA LYNCH | Miss Honey |
| REI YAMAUCHI FULKER | Lavender |
| ANDREI SHEN | Eric |
| WINTER JARRETT GLASSPOOL | Amanda Thripp |
| ASHTON ROBERTSON | Nigel |
| CARL SPENCER | Magnus the Escapologist |
| CHARLIE HODSON-PRIOR | Bruce Bogtrotter |
| LIBERTY GREIG | Kid |

**Who wouldn't be excited at the prospect of** writing music for a wobbly floating burp or underscoring a thirty-foot rampaging Goliathan spirit conjured from chains? The range and breadth of musical opportunity that this classic story offers up is a gift for any composer. Tim's extraordinary songs reflect the full spectrum of Roald Dahl's imagination with musical styles encompassing pop/rock, jazz, classical and quirky musical theatre. The diversity of the songs is gloriously far-reaching, and my first job in writing the original score was to try and build a framework that might bind things together; find, create and extend common ground.
I also had in mind classic British movies of the '40s and '50s — Ealing Studio comedies including *Passport to Pimlico*, *The Ladykillers* and *Kind Hearts and Coronets* — many of which would have been very familiar to Roald Dahl himself. There is a gently subversive and comic aspect to the scores of these films and they add a vast amount of personality. I think, in fact, the music becomes an additional character within them. I am incredibly lucky to have had the opportunity to write a score that has had such intrinsic value in a movie — not always the case. Matthew Warchus, the director, is innately musical himself, and it's excellent to work with someone who values and understands the role music plays in a story like this.

—CHRISTOPHER NIGHTINGALE

**It's now fifteen years since Matthew Warchus** and Dennis Kelly asked me to help them create *Matilda The Musical*, and I never dreamed that the songs would still be finding new life now. It was a thrill to have been able to write a new closing number especially for this film, and such a thrill to then hear Emma, Lashana, the miraculous young Alisha, and dozens of other bafflingly talented artists add their voices to the incredible alumni of *Matilda* casts. And then perhaps the greatest thrill of all: to sit on the sidelines and hear Chris Nightingale work his magic yet again, reorchestrating preexisting music, and then drawing out themes into a brand-new, mind-blowing score. *Matilda The Musical* has now been performed all over the world, in different accents, different languages, and by performers of all stripes; each of them bringing to the tale their own style, their own experiences, their own passion. This album is another —very, very exciting — chapter in the *Matilda* story.

—TIM MINCHIN

SCREENPLAY/MUSICAL BOOK BY
Denis Kelly (based on 1988 novel *Matilda* by Roald Dahl)

DIRECTOR
Matthew Warchus

PRODUCERS
Eric Fellner, Tim Bevan, Luke Kelly, Jon Finn

SONGS BY
Tim Minchin

ORIGINAL SCORE BY
Christopher Nightingale

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS
Christopher Nightingale
Tim Minchin

SOUNDTRACK ALBUM PRODUCER
Christopher Nightingale

EXECUTIVE SOUNDTRACK PRODUCERS
Tim Minchin
JC Chamboredon
Stefan Karrer

MUSIC ORCHESTRATED BY
Christopher Nightingale

MUSIC SUPERVISOR
Becky Bentham

CONDUCTOR AND MUSIC ASSOCIATE
Laurie Perkins

CHILDREN'S MUSIC ASSOCIATE
Katharine Woolley

MUSIC EDITORS
Tom Jenkins
Yann McCullough

COMPOSER ASSISTANT
Jack Hopkins

ASSISTANT MUSIC SUPERVISOR
Gabby Thompson

MUSIC RECORDED AT
Air Studios, Lyndhurst Hall & Abbey Road Studios, London

MUSIC RECORDED AND MIXED BY
Rupert Coulson

MUSIC RECORDIST
Alex Ferguson

MASTERING ENGINEER
Cicely Balston

ORCHESTRA LEADER
John Mills

ORCHESTRA CONTRACTOR
Lucy Whalley for Isobel Griffiths Ltd

MUSIC PREPARATION
Jake Parker for Dakota Music

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SOLOISTS
Justin Pearson *cello*
Tom Rees-Roberts *solo trumpet*
Dave Hartley *piano*
Spencer James *upright piano/ synths*
Pete Walton *guitar*
Pete Callard *guitar*
Don Richardson *upright and electric bass*
Jim Fleeman *drums*
Camilla Pay *harp*
Duncan Ashby *bass clarinet*
Marcus Tilt *accordion*

CIRCUS BAND SPECIALISTS
Charlie Brown
Spencer James
Jim Fleeman
Pete Whyman
Richard Edwards
Simon Lenton

VOCAL COACHES
Mark Meylan
Dane Chalfin
Jodie Oliver Howar

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CREATIVE DIRECTION
Ron Jaramillo

GRAPHIC DESIGN
Brian Welesko

PRODUCTION COORDINATOR
Jing Ma

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SPECIAL THANKS TO:
Annabel Nightingale, Alison Burton, Martin Dyde, Hubert Moog

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## Miracle

NEWBORN 1
My mummy says I'm a miracle...

PARENTS 1
Ahhh!

NEWBORN 2
My daddy says I'm his special little guy...

NEWBORN 3
I am a princess

NEWBORN 4
And I am a prince.

NEWBORN TWINS 5/6
Mum says I'm an angel sent down from the sky

NEWBORN 7
My daddy says I'm his special little soldier

NEWBORN 8
No one is as bold...

NEWBORN TWINS 9/9A
...or tough as me

NEWBORN 10
Has my daddy told ya

NEWBORN 11
One day when I'm older

NEWBORN 12
I can be a soldier...

NEWBORN 13 (1XTRIPLET)
And PUNCH YOU IN THE FACE!

PARENTS 2 (DAD)
Take another picture of our pumpkin
from this angle over here

PARENTS 3 (MUM)
I know we oughtn't say this but she's
clearly cuter than her peers

PARENTS 4 (MUM & DAD)
What a dear!

PARENTS 5 (MUM)
Yoo-hoo, honey, look at mummy

PARENTS 6 (DAD)
Try not to vomit on your brother

PARENTS 7 (MUM)
Now smile for mummy,

PARENTS 8 (MUM)
SMILE for mother!

PARENTS 9 (DAD)
I think she blinked...

PARENTS 10 (MUM)
Well, take another!

PARENTS 11 (DAD)
Have you seen what he can do?

PARENTS 12 (MUM)
Is that unusual for day two?

PARENTS 13 (DAD)
Is smiling early not a sign of an exceptional IQ?

PARENTS 14 (MUM)
She's just delightful

PARENTS 15 (DAD)
So intuitive!

PARENTS 16 (MUM & DAD)
So insightful!

PARENTS 17 (DAD)
Might he be a little brighter than the norm?

PARENTS 17 (MUM)
I know to say it's frightful form.

PARENTS / NURSES / DOCTORS
Take another picture of our pumpkin
from this angle over here

KIDS
My mummy says I'm a miracle

PARENTS / NURSES / DOCTORS
I know we oughtn't say this but she's
clearly cuter than her peers
(What a dear!)

KIDS
One look at my face and it's plain to see.

PARENTS / NURSES / DOCTORS
Yoo-hoo, honey, look at mummy [Try not to vomit
on your brother]

KIDS
Ever since the day doc chopped the umbilical cord

PARENTS / NURSES / DOCTORS
Now smile for mummy, SMILE for mother.
[I think she blinked]
Well take another!

KIDS
It's been clear there's no peer for a miracle like me.
My mummy says I'm a...

KIDS & ADULTS
Miracle

KIDS
That I'm as tiny and as shiny as a...

KIDS & ADULTS
Mirror ball
You can be all cynical,
But it's a truth empirical;
There's never been a miracle,
As factually, spectacularly,
Actually, miraculously
Fabulous a miracle as me

LEAD DOCTOR
Every life I bring into this world
Restores my faith in humankind
Each newborn life a canvas yet unpainted
Their still unbroken skin
Their uncorrupted minds
Every life is unbelievably unlikely

BVS
Every life... unbelievably unlikely

LEAD DOCTOR
The chances of existence almost infinitely small

BVS
Chances of existence... infinitely small

LEAD DOCTOR
The most common thing in life is life

BVS
Ah—life

LEAD DOCTOR
And yet every single life, every new life is a miracle,
miracle

BVS
Every brand new life... Miracle, miracle!

MR. & MRS. WORMWOOD
Why do bad things always happen to good people?
Fine, upstanding citizens like you and me
Why, when we've done nothing wrong,
Should this disaster come along?
This horrible...

NURSE / MIDWIFE / ANAESTHETIST
Miracle!

MR. & MRS. WORMWOOD
Weird-looking...

NURSE / MIDWIFE / ANAESTHETIST
Miracle!

MRS. WORMWOOD
Hairy little stinky thing

MR. WORMWOOD
With no sign of a winky ding at all!

LEAD DOCTOR
Every life is a miracle

EVERYONE ELSE
She's a miracle, she's a miracle

LEAD DOCTOR
Every life is a miracle

EVERYONE ELSE
She's a miracle, miracle

LEAD DOCTOR
Every life is a miracle!

EVERYONE ELSE
She's a miracle!

EVERYONE
My mummy says I'm a miracle
One look at my face and it's plain to see
Ever since the day doc chopped the umbilical cord
It's been clear there's no peer for a miracle like me.
My mummy says I'm a miracle
That I'm as tiny and as shiny as a mirror ball
You can be all cynical
But it's a truth empirical
There's never been a miracle,
A miracle as miracle as...

MATILDA
My mummy says I'm a lousy little worm,
My daddy says I'm a bore
My mummy says I'm a jumped-up little germ
That kids like me should be against the law
My daddy says I should learn to shut my pie hole
No one likes a smart-mouthed girl like me
Mum says I'm a good case for population control
Dad says I should watch more TV...

## Naughty

MATILDA
Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water, so they say,
The subsequent fall was inevitable,
They never stood a chance — they were written that way.

Innocent victims of their story.
Like Romeo and Juliet,
'Twas written in the stars before they even met
That love and fate and a touch of stupidity,
Would rob them of their hope of living happily.
The endings are often a little bit gory.
I wonder why they didn't just change their story?
We're told we have to do what we're told but surely
Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty.

Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it
If you always take it on the chin and wear it,
Nothing will change

Even if you're little, you can do a lot, you
Mustn't let a little thing like little stop you.
If you sit around and let them get on top, you
Might as well be saying
You think that it's OK and
That's not right!
And if it's not right
You have to put it right.

In the slip of a bolt
There's a tiny revolt
The seed of a war
In the creak of a floorboard
A storm can begin
With the flap of a wing
The tiniest mite packs the mightiest sting
Every day
Starts with the tick of the clock
All escapes
Start with the click of a lock
If you're stuck in your story
And want to get out
You don't have to cry
You don't have to shout!

Cos if you're little, you can do a lot, you
Mustn't let a little thing like little stop you
If you sit around and let them get on top, you
Won't change a thing.

Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it
If you always take it on the chin and wear it
You might as well be saying
You think that it's OK and
That's not right.
And if it's not right
You have to put it right.

But nobody else is going to put it right for me,

## School Song

HORTENSIA
And so you think you're
Able to survive this mess by
Being a prince or a princess; you will soon
See there's no escaping tragedy
And even if you put in heaps of effort,
you're just wasting energy
Cos your life as you know it is "aintch"ent history.

BIG KIDS
I have suffered in this jail,
Have been trapped inside this
Cage for ages, this living 'ell,
But if I try I can remember,
Back before my life had ended,
Before my happy days were over,
Before I first heard the pealing of the bell.

PREFECTS
Like you I was curious,
So innocent, I asked a thousand questions,
But unless you want to suffer,
Listen up and I will teach you a thing or two.
You listen here, my dear,
You'll be punished so severely if you
Step out of line and if you cry it will be double,
You should stay out of trouble,
And remember to be extremely careful.

LAVENDER
Why?

PREFECTS
Why?

PREFECT 5
Why? Did you hear what we said?

PREFECTS
Just you wait for Phys-Ed.

LAVENDER
What's Phys-Ed?

PREFECT 5
Physical education

PREFECTS 2,5,6
— the Trunchbull's speciality

MATILDA
Who are you?

PREFECT 5
We're prefects:
we're here to take you to class

MATILDA
So... we're gonna start learning?

PREFECT 5
Oh you'll start learning alright.

LAVENDER
Great. I already know the alphabet.

PREFECT 5
You don't know the alphabet
until we learn you the alphabet.

PREFECTS
And so you think you're
Able to survive this mess by
Being a prince or a princess; you will soon
See there's no escaping tragedy
And even if you put in heaps of effort,
you're just wasting energy
Cos your life as you know it is "aintch"ent history.

I have suffered in this jail,
Have been trapped inside this
Cage for ages, this living 'ell,
But if I try I can remember,
Back before my life had ended,
Before my happy days were over,
Before I first heard the pealing of the bell.

Like you I was curious,
So innocent, I asked a thousand questions,
But unless you want to suffer,
Listen up and I will teach you a thing or two.

You listen here, my dear,
You'll be punished so severely if you
Step out of line and if you cry it will be double,
You should stay out of trouble,
And remember to be extremely careful.

LAVENDER
Why?

PREFECTS
Why?

PREFECT 5
Why? Didn't you hear what we said?

PREFECTS
Abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwx
Why, why, why, why, why, why, why...

MISS HONEY
Lavender! Matilda! Inside, quick!

HORTENSIA
Just you wait for Phys-Ed!

## The Hammer

TRUNCHBULL
Look at my trophies
See how my trophies
Gleam in the sunlight?
See how they shine?
What do you think it
Took to become English
Hammer Throwing
Champion 1959?

Do you think in that moment
When my big moment came
That I treated the rules
With casual disdain?
Well? Like hell!

As I stepped up to the circle, did I change my plan?
Hmm? What?
As I chalked up my palms, did I wave my hands?
I did not!
As I started my spin, did I look at the view?
Did I drift off and dream for a minute or two?
Do you think I faltered or amended my rotation?
Do you think I altered my intended elevation?
As the hammer took off did I change my grunt
From the grunt I had practised
For many a month?

Not a jot!
Not a dot
Did I stray from the plot!
Not a detail of my throw
Was adjusted or forgotten
Not even when the hammer left my hands
And sailed high up, up above the stands
Did I let myself go,
No, no, no, no, no, no...
No!
If you want to throw the hammer for your country
You have to stay inside the circle all the time.
If you want to make the team
You don't need happiness or self-esteem
You just need to keep your feet inside the line

KIDS A
If you want to throw the hammer for your country...

KIDS B
If you want to throw the hammer...

TRUNCHBULL & KIDS B
Bambinatum est maggitum

TRUNCHBULL & KIDS A
You have to stay inside the circle all the time

KIDS B
Have to stay inside the circle...
Circulum, maggitum, maggitum!

KIDS A & B
Ah...

TRUNCHBULL
And if you want to teach success
You don't use sympathy or tenderness.

KIDS A & B
Tenderness

TRUNCHBULL
You have to force the little squits to toe the line
Sing Jenny!

MISS HONEY & KIDS A
If you want to throw the hammer for your country

KIDS B
If you want to throw the hammer...
Bambinatum est maggitum

MISS HONEY & KIDS A
You have to stay inside the circle all the time

KIDS B
Have to stay inside the circle...
Circulum, maggitum, maggitum!

ALL KIDS
Circulum (est) deus! Deus!
Gloria!

TRUNCHBULL
I apply just one simple rule
To hammer throwing, life and school:
Life's a ball, so learn to throw it
Find the bally line and toe it,
And always keep your feet inside the line.

## Chokey Chant – Hide Me

KIDS & HORTENSIA
There's a place you are sent
If you haven't been good
And it's made of spikes and wood
And it isn't wide enough to sit
And even if you could
There are nails on the bottom
So you'll wish you'd stood
When the hinges creak
And the door is closed
You can not see squat
Not the end of your nose
And when you scream
You dunno if the sound came out
Or if the scream in your head
Even reached your mouth

## Bruce

TRUNCHBULL
Eat!

NIGEL / ERIC / SOME KIDS
He can't!

TRUNCHBULL
Eat!

SOME KIDS
He surely can't!

TRUNCHBULL
Eat!

SOME KIDS
He might explode!

TRUNCHBULL
EAT!!

KIDS
A single slice
Or even two, Bruce
Might have been nice
But even you, Bruce
Have to admit
Between you and it
There's not a lot of difference in size.

SOME KIDS
He can't
He can
Bruce!

He surely can't
He surely can't
You are the man, Bruce!

He might explode
He's quite elastic
He's going to blow, make him stop
He's fantastic!
Look at him go!
I can't watch!

KIDS
I think in effect
This must confirm, Bruce
What we all suspected
You have a worm
Bruce!
Or maybe your largeness
Is a bit like the Tardis:
Considerably roomier inside.
He can't
He can
Bruce!
He surely can't, he surely can't
You are the man, Bruce!
B-R-O-O-C-E...

KIDS
Bruce!
You'll never again be subject to abuse
For your immense caboose
She'll call a truce, Bruce
With every swallow you are
Tightening the noose
We never thought it was possible
But here it is coming true
We can have our cake and eat it too

KID
The time has come to put that tumbly tum to use

KIDS
No excuse, Bruce
Let out your belt,
I think you'll want your trousers loose

Ohhhh, Stuff it in!

LAVENDER / SOME KIDS
Bruce!

KIDS
You're almost finished!

NIGEL / SOME KIDS
Bruce!

KIDS
You'll fit it in!

MATILDA / KIDS
Whatever you do just don't give in!

AMANDA / SOME KIDS
Bruce!

MATILDA / KIDS
Don't let her win!

KIDS
Come on Bruce, be our hero,
Cover yourself in Chocolate Glory!
Bruce!
You'll never again be subject to abuse
For your immense caboose
She'll call a truce, Bruce
Just one more bite and you'll've
Completely cooked 'er goose
We never thought it was possible
But here it is coming true
We can have our cake and eat it...
Ahhh...!

## When I Grow Up

LAVENDER
When I grow up
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
That I need to reach
To climb the trees you get to climb
When you're grown up

ERIC
And when I grow up
I will be smart enough to answer
All the questions that you need to know
The answers to before you're grown up

AMANDA
And when I grow up
I will eat sweets every day on the way to work
And I will go to bed late every night

NIGEL
And I will wake up when the sun comes up
And I will watch cartoons until my eyes go square
And I won't care cos I'll be all grown up

CHORUS
When I grow up

ERIC
When I grow up

CHORUS
When I grow up – when I grow up

ERIC
I will be strong enough to carry
All the heavy things you have to
Haul around with you when you're a grown-up
And when I grow up

CHORUS
When I grow up – when I grow up
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures
That you have to fight beneath the bed
Each night to be a grown-up

AMANDA / COMMUTERS
And when I grow up

CHORUS
And when I grow up

AMANDA / COMMUTERS
I will have treats every day
And I'll play with things that mum
Pretends that mums don't think are fun
And I will wake up

CHORUS
And I will wake up

NIGEL / CHORUS
When the sun comes up
And I will spend all day just lying in the sun

NIGEL / LAVENDER / CHORUS
And I won't burn cos I'll be all grown up
When I grow up

MISS HONEY
When I grow up
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures
That you have to fight beneath the bed
Each night to be a grown-up
When I grow up...

MATILDA
Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it,
If you always take it on the chin and wear it
Nothing will change

MISS HONEY
When I grow up...

MATILDA
Just because I find myself in this story, it
Doesn't mean that everything is written for me.
If I think the ending is fixed already
I might as well be saying
I think that it's OK...



## I'm Here

ESCAPOLOGIST
Don't cry
I am here, little girl
Please don't cry
Dry your eyes
Wipe away your tears, little girl
Forgive me
I didn't mean to desert you
Don't cry, little girl
Nothing can hurt you
You've nothing to fear
I'm here

MATILDA
Don't cry, Daddy
I'm alright, Daddy
Please don't cry
Here, let me wipe away your tears

ESCAPOLOGIST
Forgive me

MATILDA
Daddy, forgive me

ESCAPOLOGIST
I didn't mean to desert you

MATILDA
I didn't want to upset you
Please, Daddy, don't cry

ESCAPOLOGIST
Don't cry, little girl

MATILDA
I'll be alright
With you by my side

ESCAPOLOGIST
Nothing will hurt you
You've nothing to fear

MATILDA
I have nothing to fear

ESCAPOLOGIST
I'm here

MATILDA
You're here

## The Smell of Rebellion

TRUNCHBULL
This school of late has started reeking
Quiet maggot, when I'm speaking!
Reeking with a most disturbing scent
Only the finest nostrils smell it
But I know it oh too well
It is the odour of rebellion
It's the bouquet of dissent.
And you may bet your britches
This headmistress
Finds this foul odiferousness
Wholly olfactorily insulting.
And so to stop the stench's spread
I find a session of Phys-Ed
Sorts the merely rank from the revolting.
*Come along, squits.*
*I'll take it from here, Jenny...*
The smell of rebellion
Comes out in the sweat
And Phys-Ed will get you sweating
And it won't be long
Before I smell the pong
Of aiding and abetting
Before a weed becomes too big and greedy,
You really need to nip it in the bud.
Before the worm starts to turn
You must scrape off the dirt
*And rip it from the mud!*
A whiff of insurgence
The stench of intent
The reek of prepubescent protest
A pong of defiance
The odour of coup
The waft of anarchy in progress
Once we've exercised these demons

TRUNCHBULL (CONT.)
They shall be too pooped for scheming
Some double-time discipline
Should stop the rot from setting in
Discipline, discipline
For children who aren't listening
For fiddlers who are fidgeting
And whispering in history
Their chattering and chittering
Their nattering and twittering
Is tempered with a smattering
Of discipline
We must begin insisting
On rigidity and discipline
Persistently resisting
This anarchistic mischiefin'
These minutes you are fritterin'
On pandering and pitying
While little-uns like this
They just need discipline!
The simpering and whimpering
The dribbling and the spittling, the
'Miss, I need a tissue'
It's an issue we can fix
There is no mystery to mastering
The art of classroom mistressing, It's
*discipline! Discipline! DISCIPLINE!*
The smell of rebellion
The stench of revolt
The reek of prepubescent plotting
A whiff of resistance
The pong of dissent
The stink of moral fibre rotting...
Imagine a world with no children
Close your eyes and just dream
Imagine,
*Go on, try it*
The peace and the quiet
A burbling stream
Now imagine a woods with a cottage
And inside that cottage we find
A parrot called Zeek
A carnival freak
Who can fold paper hats with his mind
And he says
Don't let them steal your horses
Don't let them take them away
If you find your way through
They'll be waiting for you
Singing neigh. Neigh. Neigh.

NIGEL
She's mad!

TRUNCHBULL
*Ah-ha!*
And there just like I said
The stinky maggot rears his head
Have you ever seen anything more repellant
Have you ever smelt anything worse than
That smell of rebellion
The stench of revolt
The reek of insubordination
A whiff of resistance
The pong of dissent
And I will not stop till you are squashed
Til this rebellion is quashed
Til glorious sweaty discipline has washed

## Quiet

MATILDA
Have you ever wondered, well I have, about how when
I say, say "red," for example, there's no way of
Knowing if "red" means the same thing in your head as
"Red" means in my head when someone says "red"?
And how if we are travelling at almost the speed of
Light and we're holding a light, that light would still
Travel away from us, at the full speed of
Light, which seems right in a way
But I'm trying to say
I'm not sure, but I wonder if inside my head
I'm not just a bit different from some of my friends
These answers that come into my mind unbidden
These stories delivered to me fully written
And when everyone shouts like they
seem to like shouting,
The noise in my head is incredibly loud

MATILDA (CONT.)
And I just wish they'd stop, my dad and my mum
And the telly and stories would stop for just once
And, I'm sorry I'm not quite explaining it right
But this noise becomes anger, and the anger is light
And this burning inside me would usually fade
But it isn't today,
And the heat and the shouting
And my heart is pounding
And my eyes are burning
And suddenly, everything, everything is...
Quiet.
Like silence but not really silent
Just that still sort of quiet
Like the sound of a page being turned in a book
Or a pause in a walk in the woods
Quiet
Like silence but not really silent
Just that nice kind of quiet
Like the sound when you lie upside down in your bed
Just the sound of your heart in your head
And though the people around me
Their mouths are still moving
The words they are forming
Cannot reach me any more
And it is quiet
And I am warm.

## My House

MISS HONEY
This roof keeps me dry when the rain falls
This door helps to keep the cold at bay
On this floor I can stand on my own two feet
On this chair I can write my lessons
On this pillow I can dream my nights away
And this table, as you can see
Well it's perfect for tea
It isn't much, but it's enough for me.
It isn't much, but it is enough...

MATILDA
*But Miss Honey, she's got your father's house,*
*she's got everything that's yours.*

MISS HONEY
On these walls I hang wonderful pictures
Through this window I can watch the seasons change
By this lamp I can read, and I,
I am set free.
And when it's cold outside, I feel no fear
Even in the winter storms, I am
Warmed by a small but stubborn fire
And there is nowhere I would rather be.
It isn't much but it is enough for me.
For this is my house.
This is my house.
It isn't much but it is enough for me.
This is my house.
This is my house.
It isn't much, but it is enough...

ESCAPOLOGIST
Don't cry

MISS HONEY
And when it's cold and bleak

ESCAPOLOGIST
Please don't cry

MISS HONEY
I feel no fear

ESCAPOLOGIST
I am here, little girl

MISS HONEY
Even in the fiercest storms

ESCAPOLOGIST
Please don't cry

MISS HONEY
I am warmed

ESCAPOLOGIST
Let me wipe

MISS HONEY
By this small

ESCAPOLOGIST
Away your tears

MISS HONEY
But stubborn fire

ESCAPOLOGIST
Forgive me

MISS HONEY
Even when outside it's freezing

ESCAPOLOGIST
I didn't mean to desert you

MISS HONEY
I don't pay much heed.

ESCAPOLOGIST
I know that I hurt you

MISS HONEY
I know that everything I need is in here
It isn't much, but it is enough for me
It isn't much, but it is enough (for me)

## Revolting Children

BRUCE
Whoa!

Never again will she get the best of me
Never again will she take away my freedom
And we won't forget the day we fought
For the right to be a little bit naughty!
Never again will the chokey door slam
Never again will I be bullied and
Never again will I doubt it when
My mummy says I'm a miracle

KIDS
Never again will we live behind bars
Never again now that we know that we are
Revolting children
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs
Using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children
Til our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting
We're revolting!

We are revolting children
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs
Using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children
Til our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting
We're revolting!

HORTENSIA
We will become a screaming horde!

KID
Take out your hockey stick and use it as a sword

BRUCE
Never again will we be ignored

SOME KIDS
We'll find out where the chalk is stored
And draw rude pictures on the board

BRUCE
It's not insulting

KIDS
We're revolting!

We can S-P-el how we like!
If enough of us are wrong, wrong is right!
Everyone! N-O-R-T-Y?
Cos we're a little bit naughty!
You say we oughta stay inside the line
But if we disobey at the same time
There is nothing that the Trunchbull can do

BRUCE / HORT
She can take her hammer and S-H-U(v)

KIDS
You mighta thought we were weak but we're strong!
Mighta thought we would break but you're wrong!
Because you finally pushed us too far
Now there's no going back cos we...
R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N

BRUCE / HORT
REVOLTING TIMES!

KIDS
We'll S-I-N-G

BRUCE / HORT
SONGS!

KIDS
U-S-I-N-G

BRUCE / HORT
RHYMES!

KIDS
We'll be R-E-V-O-L-T-I-N-G
It is 2-L-8-4-U-E-R-E-vol-ting!
We are revolting children
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs
Using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children
Til our revolting's done
It is 2-L-8-4-U, 4-U, 4-U, 4-U, 4-U!

KIDS
We are revolting children

BRUCE / HORT
Never again will she get the best of me

KIDS
Living in revolting times
We sing revolting songs

BRUCE / HORT
Whoa...yeah

KIDS
Using revolting rhymes
We'll be revolting children
Til our revolting's done

BRUCE / HORT
Down, down, down, down!

KIDS
It is 2-L-8-4-U

KIDS / BRUCE / HORT
WE ARE REVOLTING!

## Still Holding My Hand

MISS HONEY
I was sure that I would never escape
The story I'd had written for me
I couldn't find a way out
I couldn't see beyond the clouds
That swirled around me

Then one day I opened my eyes
And looked up to find that the sky had turned
Blindingly blue
And right by my side there was you
Quietly taking your stand
And you were holding my hand

MATILDA
I believed that I

MISS HONEY
I believed that I

MATILDA
Would never be able to rely on /

MISS HONEY
Would never find /

MISS HONEY / MATILDA
Anybody else

MATILDA
And I was sure that I

MISS HONEY
I was sure that I

MATILDA
Would just have to learn to survive /

MISS HONEY
Would always be /

MISS HONEY / MATILDA
All by myself

MATILDA
And one day I opened my eyes

MISS HONEY
And one day I opened my eyes

MATILDA
And looked up to find that the sky had turned

MISS HONEY / MATILDA
Blindingly blue
And right by my side there was you
Quietly taking a stand

MATILDA
And you were holding my hand

MISS HONEY
You were holding my hand

MATILDA / MISS HONEY
You were just there for me
Quietly taking a stand
Changing the end of my story for me

MATILDA / MISS HONEY / KIDS
You were there as I battled my fears

MATILDA / MISS HONEY
I fell and you helped me to stand

MATILDA / MISS HONEY / KIDS
When the storm finally cleared

MATILDA / MISS HONEY
You were there

MATILDA / MISS HONEY / KIDS
You were still holding my hand
You were still holding my hand

BRUCE / KIDS
You kicked down the doors for me

MATILDA / MISS HONEY
Kicked down the doors for me

AMANDA
You helped me understand

MATILDA / MISS HONEY
Understand

KIDS
You helped me understand

ERIC / MATILDA / MISS HONEY / KIDS
There was another version of me

NIGEL / MATILDA / CHORUS
You were still holding my hand

MISS HONEY / CHORUS
When I grow up

LAVENDER / MATILDA / CHORUS
You were just there for me

MISS HONEY / CHORUS
I will be brave enough to fight

MATILDA / CHORUS
Quietly taking a stand

ALL
Changing the end of my story for me
You were still holding my hand
You were just there for me
Quietly taking a stand
Changing the end of my story for me

MATILDA / MISS HONEY
You were still holding my hand

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